

WRIGLEY'S

"After Every Meal"

Get thrice-daily benefit from this low-cost aid to appetite and digestion

It keeps teeth white
breath sweet
and throat
clear

Makes your
smokes
taste
better

Still
5c



The Flavor Lasts Lumber and Roofing

I am stocked up with a lot of yellow pine, hemlock and poplar, all bought at the rock bottom. Will have a car of Rubber Roofing at once. Don't fail to get prices before buying. A roof guaranteed for 10, 15 and 20 years on 1, 2 and 3 ply.

J. W. Milligan

Young Women — Trained Nursing

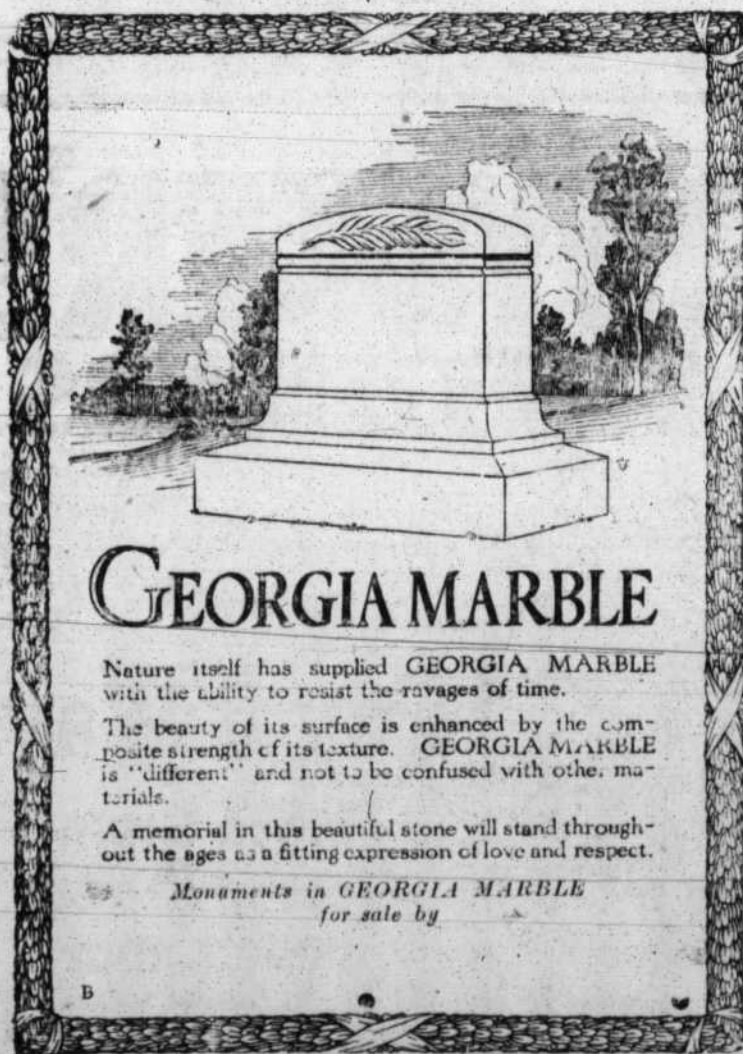
There is nothing better for a young woman than to be a trained nurse. Trained nurses have better health, better pay and better social opportunities than stenographers, teachers and similar professions.

The demand for trained nurses is great—Doctors, school boards, boards of health, the Army, the Navy, all are calling for nurses.

You can get high class training at this hospital without any out side financial aid. For further information write to

Davis Memorial Hospital

Elkins, West Virginia



GEORGIA MARBLE

Nature itself has supplied GEORGIA MARBLE with the ability to resist the ravages of time.

The beauty of its surface is enhanced by the composite strength of its texture. GEORGIA MARBLE is "different" and not to be confused with other materials.

A memorial in this beautiful stone will stand throughout the ages as a fitting expression of love and respect.

Monuments in GEORGIA MARBLE for sale by

SOUTHERN MARBLE & GRANITE CO.

Z. S. SMITH, Agent

Marlinton

West Virginia

Z. S. Smith
Undertaker and Funeral
Director
LICENSED EMBALMER
MARLINTON, W. VA.

NOTICE TO WOODMEN
All dues must be paid by the 15th of each month, or the members will be suspended as the report must be in by the 15th of each month.
N. P. LOCKRIDGE, Clerk
Camp 9766, M. W. of A.

The Greenbrier
Supply Company
JOBBERS OF FEED AND FLOUR
Marlinton, W. Va.

Strictly wholesale. Let us have your order.

LOST—Between Huntersville and Buzzard's one Gillett automobile casing and chain. Finder please return to Hiner & Gum's Garage.

A TRIP TO POCAHONTAS

(Weston Independent)

Dear Friend Cook:

I have just returned from Pocahontas county where I visited many relatives, descendants of my youngest sister, Mrs. Jno. K. Hinkle. Renick Waugh, a nephew, was here, and he became a great friend of Clark Burkhammer. They planned to take a bear hunt in the mountains near Marlinton, where Renick lives. So December 21st Burkhammer, John E. Swecker and I took the train for Elkins, armed to the teeth. We spent the night at Elkins, and met former Sheriff Jno. A. Chittum there, and the following morning we left for Durbin, and thence to Thorny creek, thirty-five miles down the Greenbrier river, where we met Renick. We ferried across the creek to the home of his parents, L. M. and Maggie Waugh. Both the elder Waugh and his son joined us as we started for the wilds, all loaded for bear, thirsting for blood and breathing threatenings against any bear which might cross our path.

After climbing rugged mountains, falling over logs and rocks, sliding down the steep, seeing some forbidden deer escaping over the ridges, and discovering some turkey-tracks, they returned at eventide without having seen any bear. They repeated this on the second day, and they not inappropriately named it "Armistice Day," having determined that they would let alone any bears which would let them alone, and that sort of an agreement with bears is a reasonably safe one. I should have excepted myself from this hunting party, for I sought, not the game of the fastnesses, but the friendly fire-side and the well laden table. We were all royally entertained among my people in that rugged country, and we all enjoyed their comfortable homes and their uniform hospitality. I had a very enjoyable visit with my two nieces, Mrs. Waugh and Mrs. Lucy F. Dille. In Marlinton I spent a few days visiting my grand-nephew, W. M. Waugh, and his good family. In the car of a Mr. Hiner I had a ride all through the town and its surroundings. Marlinton is built at and around the mouth of Knapp's creek. There is a three-span concrete bridge crossing the Greenbrier river, standing on the same solid foundation where once stood an old wooden bridge, made famous because General Robert E. Lee crossed it in one of his marches during the civil war.

I asked a pretty little thirteen year old girl, Edna May, who was tending a store, to write for me a list of the enterprises in that town, and she did. Among these are two wholesale houses, seven groceries, two drug stores, two banks, six doctors, seven lawyers, etc., etc. It used to have two newspapers until Lee Dean put his type and office towel in his pocket and left for Buckhannon. Now there is but one—the Pocahontas Times. It was being printed when I called at the office, and they were making good times at a rapid rate. I met the editor, Calvin Price, who reluctantly admitted that he was acquainted with Ad Hall and the Independent.

After leaving the town I went over a part of a country called the Indian Draft. This is a series of flats seven or eight miles wide and something like fifty miles in length, with but few breaks. It reaches down to what is called Academy, which is the most beautiful place in the county, all lying between the mountains and the Greenbrier river. It is high above the river bottom level. At that place I was present at the funeral of a Mrs. Walker (Irvin) at the Barlow burying ground, which had been a burying ground for a hundred years or longer. That plot is in the midst of the Draft and near the foot of Elk Mountain. I found the farms in that country wonderfully clean and generally well kept. It is a rich limestone land.

After spending several days and nights sitting before the great wood fireplace of Moff Waugh, and listening to that grizzled hunter's hair-raising bear stories, we bade the family good bye and left for Cass, where lives another niece, Christine, wife of B. F. Conrad, who works in a company store. Swecker had gone some days previous to this, so Clark and I had all the visit to ourselves. There is much activity in the lumber business along the Greenbrier river. We went from there to Bartow, the home of my brother-in-law, John K. Hinkle, father of the nieces I had been visiting. We had a rousing welcome. We spent a half day looking over the Camp Bartow battlefield. The breastworks, rifle-pits and trenches are well preserved. The ruts in the pits where the cannon stood are as plain as though they had been made but a few years ago. Some of the logs in the breastworks are yet to be seen, and the entire scene indicates that some engineer who knew his business was on that job. The position was a very strong one. There are remnants of old buckets and rusty scraps of cooking utensils. I saw a big piece of an old fashioned iron kettle, with one leg to it. Trees have grown up right in the breastworks since the war, which are big enough for castles. The Staunton and Parkersburg turnpike winds along through the center of the battlefield. We saw how the dead had been buried, and where some bodies had been removed. A good many graves remain there as round and plain as if made a very few years ago. Several of them have rough flagstones at the heads, with the initials of the dead roughly cut thereon. Most of these have fallen down, and it is very pathetic to stand by the graves and think of the poor boys from the far away Southland, whose bodies have lain there since 1861, and have had no loving hand to drop a flower on their graves and none to drop the tear of affection on the sleeping place of those who never came back. Two of the regiments that took part in that battle were from Arkansas and Georgia.

Bartow is a nice little town, situated in the midst of wide bottoms stretching several miles along the Greenbrier river, a most beautiful sight to behold. Standing in those broad bottoms one looks up the

mountain sides to giddy heights and in wonderment at the indescribable scenery with which Nature has adorned that locality. The road winds from the valley up through that battlefield where the Alleghenian slope gradually back from the river, until the crest of the ridge is reached at a distance of nine miles. This crest is attained in Highland county, Virginia. There is a generally believed report here that two cannons, one of brass, one of iron, were buried in a swamp here, near the river, and the lower end of the old Burner orchard Persons who live near the battlefield are continuously finding relics here, and there are left many visible marks of the activities of those strenuous days, while numerous and curious are the stories told of happenings and alleged happenings hereabouts.

I was told of plots of land at the top of the Cheat mountain which are called "dead circles," and in which no vegetation will grow. The centers of these seem to be burned and charred. Tradition ascribes these to savage Indians who are said to have burned unfortunate whites at stakes here, while the captors danced joyfully around the flames. Arowheads and other relics found here prove that there was a time when the Indians were very numerous in this territory. Angeline Knight, who is a colored woman, as black as the darkest night between two clouded days and away over a hundred years of age, relates some thrilling events said to have taken place on the borders of this mountain in her earlier days. Three of my grand-nieces, Lena, Lena and Mintie Waugh, were when children going along a road through the woods, when they saw just ahead of them in the brush, a large panther with young ones. The beast jumped into the road close to the children. Lena, next to the youngest, had a sore foot and could not run rapidly, so Mintie, the youngest, a dear brave bit of a girl, stayed in the rear, for she said that Lena couldn't run fast, and the panther might get her. But the panther disappeared in the woods, and the children were safe. Another time this dear little Mintie went out to the field in the evening to bring the cows. A big dog went with her. Mintie told me she had a little light pole in her hand. It was getting late, and she saw the dog baying what she thought to be one of the cows. She ran near to it so that she could punch it with a pole, and was terror-stricken when she found it to be a black bear. She called her father, but the bear got away.

While I was at Bartow my brother-in-law told me of a strange thing which happened on Timber ridge, in Pendleton county. An old man named Dolley had a fine cellar near his home. He also had a couple of barrels of apple-brandy store therein, along with a lot of other good things. One night, after heavy rains, his cellar, with everything that was in it, fell down through a sink into a cave, and he never saw it again. A few days after that event something scared the old man's chickens, and one old rooster made a dive for the cellar house and went down into the hole. For several days he could be heard crowing away down in that big hole. The man afterwards moved his home to a safer place.

Well, after a pleasing visit, I am again at home. I find a lot of letters awaiting me, one delightful one from Mrs. Josephine Iams, of San Diego, California. She said she had read my former letters in your paper three thousand miles away. She requested me to write more of them, for her children were anxious to read them. That's what I've just finished.

JOHN R. KING.

Roanoke, W. Va.

Organ Wanted

A small Cabinet Organ is wanted for the Primary Department of the Presbyterian Sunday School at Marlinton. Organ Committee Presbyterian Sunday School.
C. W. Price, Supt.

HILLSBORO

About three miles north of Hillsboro on the little mountain is what is known as the High Rocks. A combination of picturesque cliffs of various shapes and lines rising to a great height. From their dizzy summits one can look down on tall trees, and from no point in all this section of country can a grander view be had of houses, valleys and mountains stretching out as far as the eye can see and forming a scenic panorama of surpassing beauty. It was here quite a number of years ago that Marshall Peypatt, a resident of our town, and who has long since passed into the great beyond, met with a trying experience, which nearly cost him his life. Mr. Peypatt in company of a friend whose name at present we cannot recall, went to a point near the High Rocks to hunt. While there they went to the great cliffs to enjoy the magnificent view to be obtained therefrom. As it was the winter season the tops of the cliffs were covered with snow and ice, some of which through a thawing process had slipped over the edge of the cliff about four or five feet and hung partly supported by some bushes which grew out of the cliff. Mr. Peypatt walked out on the projection two or three feet thinking there was a solid foundation underneath it. While standing there he felt it start to give away, and with a great leap barely cleared the space between him and the solid rock, as the great mass of snow and ice went crashing down perhaps two hundred feet to the bottom of the cliff. Speaking of the occurrence afterward Mr. Peypatt said he was completely unnerved by his narrow escape from death, and while clinging there dangerously near the edge of the cliff trembling in every limb his thoughts went out to God. He realized that he had been saved by that unseen hand that is ever leading us through this life, and from his heart he sent up a prayer of thanks to Him who is ever mindful of us, and holds the lives and destinies of all men and nations in His hands. How many of us get down on our knees every day and thank God for the preservation of our lives—for His boundless love and mercy. Oh! not many—not many! May God save us from the great demoralization and sin of the present time that we may be able to stand in the awful day of reckoning that is coming.

W. A. Browning will put up a nice dwelling house on his farm here in the near future. Miss Alice Clark is also going to build an addition to her home.

Remmie Kinnison is putting up a large and convenient granery and machine building.

G. L. Clark will not farm the lands of F. A. Chapman this season owing to falling health.

Miss Margaret LaRue has returned from Charlottesville, Va., where she had her tonsils removed, which operation has greatly improved her health.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Auldridge, a son.

FARMERS' MEETINGS

County agent W. C. Stokoe is busy holding meetings over the county. At the Edray meeting Thursday night there were 30 persons present; 13 at Beard Friday afternoon, and 22 at Marlinton Saturday afternoon. At Marlinton and Edray action was taken on the scrub bull and ram menace, and committees appointed to effect a change in the next few years. Beard is fast becoming a Hereford breeding center and the scrubs are disappearing there.

No price has been definitely set for fertilizer, but the cooperation of the farmers of the state and nation is bringing it down to a reasonable basis. Mr. Stokoe is pressing the point that we develop about two strains of potatoes suited to our soil and climate and standardize them. Pocahontas will always be a cash crop for which there is a ready market. At present there are thousands of bushels of potatoes in Pocahontas of a score or more varieties, and practically no market for them.

At Edray Reed Moore tested out a number of varieties of potatoes as an experiment, and in the Marlinton district Elmer Sharp has been appointed to do the same.

At the Marlinton meeting Porter Kellison was elected the local chairman. The committee to replace scrub bulls with pure bred sires is E. F. McLaughlin, Z. S. Smith and J. E. Kee. Porter Kellison is the sheep man.

Arrangements were made to hold community meetings at Green Hill and Swago school houses, the dates to be fixed later. Also demonstration meetings in charge of an expert from the University will be held at Edray and Swago, dealing with the diseases of sheep.

Allow this paper to make a suggestion: That when the fifteen meetings are held over the county and the local potato, pure bred sire and other committees are appointed, that they meet and form county and district committees so that they can work together, have a county program and put the work on a business basis. It is about time that the farmers were doing something for themselves. An appropriation of twelve million dollars is having hard sledding in Congress, but appropriations one hundred times as great for the army or navy slide through easily. Poor war ridden, bankrupt France, with only forty millions of people, is spending thirty-five million dollars for her farmers. Out of every one hundred dollars Congress appropriates, thirty cents is spent for progress.

Notice To Customers

I am still at the old stand and will continue to serve you with fresh and cured meats. I have a phone in shop and will deliver your orders promptly.
R. H. McIlwain,
Marlinton, W. Va.

POULTRY SHIPPERS

WE ANNOUNCE

to Customers and Shippers who are on the lookout for A-1 market for their produce—the liveliest, most active market we have experienced in February. Our daily demands are heavy, which fact alone insures every shipper exceedingly good prices.

Washington's Birthday, February 22

is always an extra good market. For this special occasion we shall need an abundance of dressed turkeys, chickens, butter and eggs. We are sending out "war-time prices" every day. No Normalcy returns when shipped to Hellerick & Co. In selling your poultry you naturally expect the highest prices—then why not entrust your shipment to a house of superior reputation and one that knows the business? To realize the most for your produce, ship to Philadelphia and to

Frank Hellerick & Company

349 New Market

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"A Poultry House every day in the Year."



We have the best equipped repair shop in this section of the State, for rebuilding Ford motors, we guarantee our overhauling work to be satisfactory. Bring in your Ford and have it looked over before spring and then it will be ready for service when you need it,

BAXTERS GARAGE

J. L. Baxter, Dealer

MARLINTON

WEST VIRGINIA

Insist on Genuine Ford Parts

Public Sale

Of Short Horn Cattle and Other Stock

On Tuesday, March 1, 1921, I will offer for sale at public auction at my place, near the village of Frost, the following property:

- 1 thorough-bred heifer due to freshen April 5th.
- 5 good grade shorthorn cows, all to freshen this spring
- 2 good cows
- 1 two year old heifer, will be fresh
- 1 two year old shorthorn bull
- 3 yearling steers
- 1 good team of horses, 4 & 8 years old
- 30 good young ewes
- 3 thorough bred Durco bucks, males

I will offer my farm consisting of 175 acres on day of sale if not sold before. If sold before that day I will sell all of my farming implements and house hold goods.

TERMS: All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash on day of sale, all sums over \$10.00 a credit of 4 months will be given, purchaser to execute negotiable note with good security.

A. A. SHARP.

Public Auction

Having sold my farm, I will on March 1, 1921, sell the following property at my residence 1-1/2 miles east of Greenbank.

- 1 good work horse, 9 years old
- 1 general purpose mare, 9 yrs old
- 1 yearling mare colt
- 1 combination horse, if not sold before sale, 1 stripper cow
- 1 three year old heifer, fresh in April
- 3 two yr old heifers
- 2 four yr old cows, fresh in April
- 1 two yr old heifer, to be fresh
- 25 stock ewes, due to lamb Apr. 15
- 1 yearling buck
- 1 Emerson mowing machine—new
- 1 Deering buggy rake
- 1 disc harrow, 2 big plows
- 1 two horse cultivator
- 1 steel frame spike tooth harrow
- 1 one horse cultivator
- 1 double shovel plow 1 single plow
- 1 steel roller 1 cutting box
- 1 or 2 stacks of hay 4 turkeys
- 1 lot of chickens
- 1 English shepherd pup
- 2 two horse wagons 1 buggy
- 1 top buggy
- 1 pr heavy work harness
- 1 pair breaching harness
- 1 pair double buggy harness
- 1 set single buggy harness
- 2 pair heavy check lines
- 1 pair double driving lines
- 1 pair single driving lines
- Heavy work bridles, driving bridles, riding bridles
- 1 man's saddle, 1 boy's saddle
- 2 grain cradles 1 telephone
- 1 lot of forks and rakes
- 2 vinegar barrels, 1 lot flourbarrel
- 1 twenty-gallon iron kettle
- 1 cook stove 1 heating stove
- 1 gasoline lantern 2 new pulleys
- 1 new rubber belt
- 1 lot timber framing
- Other things too numerous to mention.

Terms: All sums of \$10 and under cash. Over that amount a credit of twelve months will be given with negotiable note with two approved endorsers. Interest from date. Positively no side bidding.
J. A. PATTERSON.
J. F. Ashford, Auctioneer.

Farm for Sale

100 acres of fine farming land in Mason County. This land is undulating and is adapted to blue grass and clover, fine for grain, is convenient to R. R., schools and churches. About 80 acres in grass and cultivation, balance in good timber. The land is leased for oil at \$50. per year, and is underlaid with two veins of coal. 6 room house, cellar, large barn and all other necessary out buildings, plenty of fruit and water. Price half of what the same land would sell for in Pocahontas county, very little cash required, long time in which to pay balance. Warranty deed in fee. Possession at once. Must be sold. Address, Box 27.
R. L. Pliny, W. Va.

Farm for Sale

23 acres of land adjoining Campbelltown. Good five room house, barn and outbuildings. All under good fence. About 15 acres improved. Convenient to church and school. This is a good home for anybody. Apply to A. N. Baxter, Marlinton, West Virginia.

For Sale

15 3-4 acres of land one mile below Buckeys on Greenbrier River. Good small house, convenient to church and school. Some apple and peach trees and raspberries and strawberries.
BRUNO MORRISON,
Buckeys, W. Va.

Lots For Sale

2 lots embracing a 60 foot front, 120 foot depth, on Lower Camder, one block below main street. Price right. Apply at this office.

Notice

Notice is hereby given to all persons that the County Court will not pay for the treatment of poor persons at any hospital without the case being invested by and upon the order of the duly appointed overseers of the poor.

Published by order of the County Court of Pocahontas County.
S. L. Brown,
Clerk.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE
6 room house and a large lot in Campbellton. In good condition is every particular. Price reasonable.
Mrs. C. G. Higgins,
Marlinton, W. Va.